MAY 18-25, 1971
VOLUME II, NUMBER 14

"SERVING THE PEOPLE SINCE 1969"

the Second Coming

25¢

"you can't stop the rising tide of hungry freaks... DADDY"

Second Thoughts

THEM CHANGES

Well.... Since our readership is made up mostly of University students, who will be leaving school ina few weeks, for an action packed summer, We thought we mgith write some type of "signing off" statement to let you know "Them Changes "that are occuring with us, and to offer some hope for the future. We intend to print this summer and hope that as many of you will stay here in Ypsilanti and help carry on the struggle.

As far as the Second Coming goes, We've gone through alot of changes during our second year of publication, and we know many of you have changed along with us. We've just begun to understand more the needs of the people, especially the need to communicate on all levels with all people who feel the jand of the beast on their shoulders. We'll we've endured our share of harassment, not only from the local pigs, but also from the rulers of that archaic institution o higher facism, Eastern Michigan University. The more they got down on us the more together we get. We are proud the University doesn't like the Second Coming, because it represents a threat to their being able to dupe young people without anybody saying anything of a truthful nature. The more we were repressed the larger our circulation, the more eager people were to read what they weren't suppose to.

We intend to keep our struggle going. In fact we intend to expand our paper, by merging with the Ann Arbor Argus and build a dual community paper, exposing the the contradictions in both communities.. If you live either in Ann Arbor or the Ypsilanti Community and want to work with us theis summer, Call, 482-5942. We hope to be coming out Bi-weekly for the summer and to expand to a weekly paper fort the fall. If you would like to subsribe for the summer, send your name and address to the Second Coming, Box 491, Ypsilanti, Michigan 48197. We will then bill you for the Summer monthes. See ya next fall for the Fall Offensive.

All Power to the People!!!!
All Power to the Paper!!!!!!
LOVE AND REVOLUTION,
The Second Coming Collective

SOME LIVING

All that I see can't really be.
The mind is deceiving.
Or who could permit such atrocity?
Understand a war?
We can understand no more.

This emulated dollar sign.
A master of no cause.
I'll take what's yours but don't
touch mine.
Conceive of such lust?
Conceive we must.

Those in bondage pray for hope and
see no light.
These politicians have the dope.
Understand this lot?
We understand them not.

Down on us from everywhere, but
blind themselves.
Is selfish gain their only care?
Understand them all?
Try looking thru a wall.

They give us war when we want peace,
Pollute the air and spread disease,
Deceive us with the printed word,
for the good almighty buck.

And when we fashion to escape
from all this insane mental rape,
They pass a law without a soul;
The fates of countless men control.

Understand what we've been shown?
Then understand why rocks are thrown!

--TJM

Welcome to the latest issue of the Second Coming. We had a wild three weeks between the last issue and this one, with the pig raid on one of our houses and the arrests in Washington. Most of ous were arrested but we are all safely out now. Even Eric has been freed.

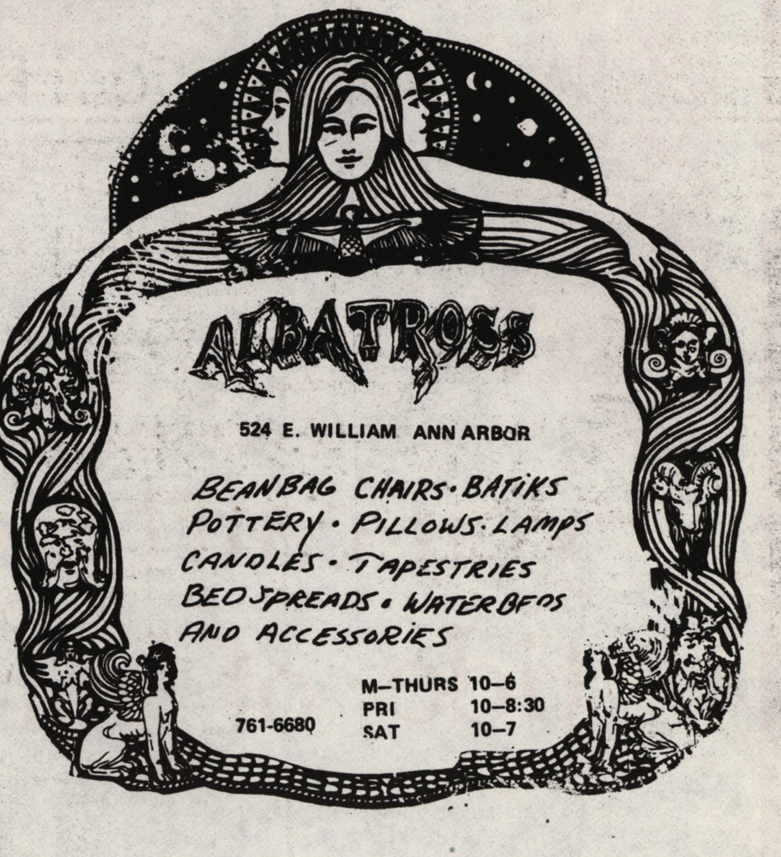
We've got some new people for this paper. Rick from the Bird in Alanta, Stan from N.Y., and Schell from Lansing. They plan to stay around for the summer so we'll be having good times.

The staff for this issue included Nanci, Jeff, David, Connie, Jan, Zeke, Reverand, Deb, Judy, Ken, Don, Steve, Mike, LaRon, The P.I.L.K., Diane,Linda Rick, Stan, Schell, Wal, Pete, Jim, and all those who helped in sprit .

Photo credits go to Jim Scheer and the Reverand,

This is your community newspaper. Your comments can only make it better. Write the Second Coming, P.O.Box 491, Ypsilanti, Michigan. 48197.

We can always use paper, tape, Flair pens, Chairs, tables, lamps, tacks, light bulbs, glue, exacto knives, stamps, envelopes, tables, food, pictures, poems, articles, imformation, Dope, cassette tapes, ink, IBM carbon ribbons, etc., etc.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"HOT FUN IN THE SUMMERTIME"

By the KRAZED KULPRIT

This summer should be one of the highest-energy summers this community has experienced. Summer in Ypsilanti is a time when the few people who realize the bogueness of the cities and the death culture that prevails there stay in Ypsi and begin a summer of struggle and survival.

The cities, for those of you who might not know, will have an unemployment rate of up to 60% for students who arrive there this summer. So many of us, especially women, longhairs, and third-world people, will find themselves unemployed this summer. Alternatives to going home can be developed here. Staying here can mean building grass roots movements with all the poor people of this community and the entire planet, as well as building services for ourselves and for the brothers and sisters who will return to our community next fall.

Our primary interests this summer will deal with communication between ourselves and others, and the definition of a survival program to not only keep our spirits high this summer, but also to develop a life style of cooperation so that we can all survive more cheaply and not be exploited by the death culture. Our communications will be strengthened through some of the following projects.

COLLECTIVE LIVING

Collective living is an alternative to living in expensive plastic apartments and the boredom of not having anything to do. Collective living can easily happen by finding a number of people who want to live together. That is the first step. Then find yourself a house somewhere in the community and rent it for the summer. If you're not being ripped off, the rent for each member of the collective should be around 25 dollars. When you've got that together you can get a collective project togetherl anything from painting houses to making leather goods or mowing lawns--anything you think would bring some income to the house to pay for rent. Since you all share utilities, and can buy large amounts of food, living is made easier. .Collective living also provides you with a 24-hour sensitivity training session. Dealing with a number of people around you all the time can be an educational experience.

TOOL COOP

A tool coop is an alternative to going out and buying tools every time you need something fixed. By putting all our tools together, we can have a tool for every job.

FOOD COOPERATIVE

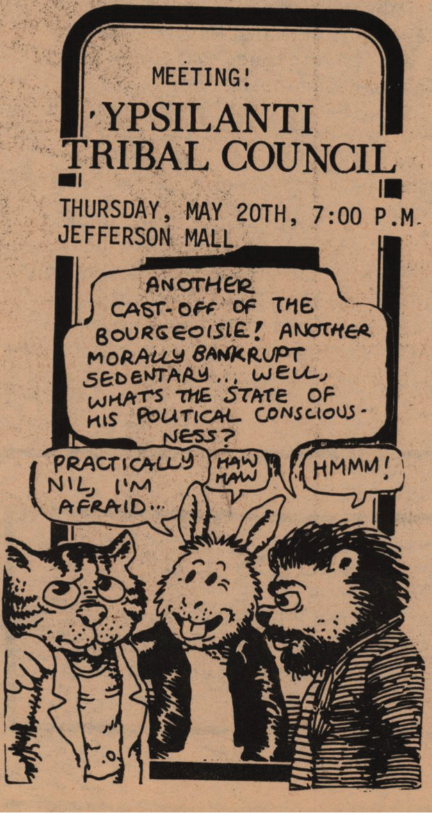
The food coop is an alternative to the high rip-off prices and the shit grad of food provided us by our local supermarkets. It will be organized this summer again in an attempt to provide the people of the community with fresh fruits and vegetables, eggs, cheese, grains and fish, and poultry. The food coop has changed so that you will be able to order exactly what you want and as much as you want. It is an excellent way for people to begin relating to the fact that our needs are similar.

BIKE COOP

A bike coop provides everyone with the use of a bike when needed. By collectively putting our bicycles together we can easily maintain them, and allow everyone the use of the bikes.

TRANSPORATION COOP

Transporation can be provided for all those who need rides. Every year people get ripped off hitchhiking, and a transporation coop can be easily substituted for standing on corners thumbing rides for hours.



MEETING!

YPSILANTI TRIBAL COUNCIL

THURSDAY, MAY 20TH, 7:00 P.M.
JEFFERSON MALL

ANOTHER CAST-OFF OF THE BOURGEOISIE! ANOTHER MORALLY BANKRUPT SEDENTARY... WELL, WHAT'S THE STATE OF HIS POLITICAL CONSCIOUSNESS?
PRACTICALLY NIL, I'M AFRAID...
HAW HAW
HMMM!

SOS - FREE CLINIC

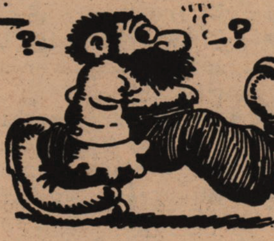
SOS, the drug help center in Ypsilanti, will be training volunteers for the summer. Building this community center is of great importance to our community. There are hopes that the center can be converted into a free clinic, so that there will be medical help for those who need it. People who are interested in building this community service should contact Jeff Springfield at 501 N. Adams.

FREE CONCERTS

The Ann Arbor Tribal Council is sponsoring the Community Park Program once again this year. And the energy behind these concerts seems stronger than ever. The park program provides us with a total energy exchange between the peoples of the Ann Arbor-Ypsilanti community. Concerts are held at Diana Oughton Memorial Park, and should begin around the first week in June.

Donations are desperately needed to begin the park program. If you have some bread to donate, sent it to P. O. Box 523, Ann Arbor.

Free concerts here in Ypsi look like a good possibility if people want to pull their energies together and do that. Community gatherings will be held throughout the summer, to get down with our music and our people.



YPSI TRIBAL COUNCIL

The Tribal Council is the combined energies of all people in the community working toward an alternative life style. It will be coordinating any activities the community decides are needed. Legal self defense will be organized through the Tribal Council. It will meet weekly throughout the summer to discuss our common problems and find solutions collectively. The first meeting will be at 7 p.m. Thursday, May 20, at the Jefferson Mall. All people interested in building alternatives, and people staying here this summer, should attend. If you can't attend, call 482-5942 and let us know what you're into doing this summer....

smash sexism

It was really beautiful to see thousands of people dancing and jiving and getting high at the killer rock and roll concert in the Michigan Union. It was like a giant reunion after a long cold winter of hiberaation.

One incident occurred, though, that really bummed me out. A gay brother, who is a good friend of mine, was harassed several times by people who didn't like the way he looked. They thought he was too effeminate; as if it were any of their business, and a couple of people went so far as to tell him that faggots weren't welcome at the concert. A few people stood up for him and let it be known that free concerts are for *all* the people, but it was still a very bogus experience for a brother who has been a member of the freak community for several years.

Gay brothers and sisters are used to taking shit from practically every segment of society, but if they even get hassled by freaks there is practically nowhere left for them to turn. The only place in this area where gay people can congregate with any degree of freedom is a bar called the Flame--which doesn't do any good for gay people under 21--in downtown Ann Arbor, which is really a bogus scene for gay freaks. No dancing is allowed, and most of the customers are older men who have practically nothing in common with young people who aren't ashamed to be gay and who aren't afraid to touch each other or show their feelings.

In New York, California, and other places, Gay Liberation has become a powerful movement which has been able to turn bars like the Flame into places that come closer to the people, along with setting up community centers and other activities. So far, Gay Liberation in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti has not grown strong enough to do this, but that day is not far away. Gay people have already taken a strong position in the revolutionary army in other places, and they will do the same here before too long.

In the meantime, those of you who are not gay should not allow any macho chauvinism to creep into your attitudes, and those of you who are gay should come together openly with your brothers and sisters who are all around you, and show by your love and unity that being gay is good and beautiful.

orders from the d.a. must bust by early may

On Wednesday, April 28, at 11:45 p.m. about 12 to 15 local Ypsilanti pigs led by Detectives Maxwell and Ing kicked down the doors of a collective on Michigan Avenue.

Holding the occupants at gunpoint, the pigs produced a search warrant for explosives, incendiary devices, and other related bullshit. The warrant was signed by Judge Deake, one of Judge Arkison's compatriots in the Fourteenth District Court. (Remember Judge Deake from the Pierce Hall takeover a couple of years ago?)

After ransacking (searching) the house and finding--surprise! --no explosives, the pigs in their frustration confiscated two rifles and four motorcycles, saying they were stolen, even though proof of ownership was produced. Two people visiting the house were taken to the police station because they couldn't produce identification. They were released later that night when "proper" identification was produced. The motorcycles and rifles were released a few days later, but only after the payment of $75 ransom for impounding and towing fees.

It is clear that the entire raid was fabricated for political reasons, as there was no evidence of explosives. The collective on Michigan Avenue was involved in organizing around the People's Peace Treaty and the May Day demonstrations in Washington. The timing of the raid, three days before the demonstrations and the same day that Leslie Bacon got ripped off from the May Day Tribe in Washington as a material witness in the Capitol bombing, was an obvious attempt to hinder the Peace Treaty and May Day organizing and to violence-bait the May Day Washington actions.

Needless to say it failed, as hundres of people from Ypsilanti were in Washington to enforce the People's Peace Treaty.

The Gestapo style raid, where doors are kicked down, people held at gunpoint, and property stolen and ransacked by the "legal authorities," once again points out the wisdom of Mao's saying that "Political power grows out of the barrel of a gun."

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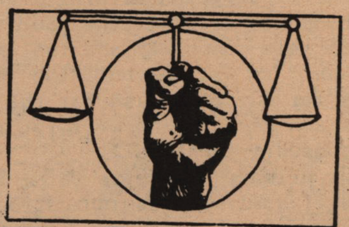
a.a. narc on loose

Head narcotics pig Chester Anderson was seen lurking around a street corner in the area of Packard and Wells a few night ago. Sporting a newly-acquired beard (is it the stick-on kind?), the plainclothes porker was acting in a highly suspicious manner, according to a brother who observed him--even going so far as wearing sun glasses in the middle of the night!

Anderson is a desperate character, considered armed and dangerous, and the brothers and sisters in the Packard-Wells neighborhood are advised to take appropriate measures if they are engaged in any activity that Anderson might be interested in.

Remember: "Today's swine is tomorrow's sausage."



Party Pooper Pigs

The people were getting down last Saturday night to the rock and roll of "Rosta" over on Hamilton street. We've been hearing those conga drums indoors all winter, and just as we expected, outside on a warm night with all our brothers and sisters around us, we got so incredibly high!

But who, in all their nastiness, decided to appear in an attempt to bring us all down. Why, the Ypsilanti Peace Officers! The first time only two came into the back yard and told us that there were 20 complaints from neighbors--can you imagine?--and that the music had to stop by 11:30.

The second time two more joined them, and the oinkers just burst through the back door with no search warrant at all and stormed through the house bellowing "Whose party is this?" Everyone was either paranoid as hell or pissed off, and finally one of the hosts of the party, Mark Haron, confessed and went along with Mr. Pig.

Before they left for good, some of us asked the four officers just what was wrong. The oinker that illegally entered the house rattled off the ordinance numbers and offenses in perfect robot memorizationn. We replied "Very efficient."

The band very politely stopped. All of us very stoned-out freaks said good by to the officers, and we all went inside to party down till morning.

One cop told us that Mark may be prosecuted. JIVE!! We hope this isn't what's in store for us this coming summer, but it most likely is.

We must prepare ourselves for all types of harassment fo our music and our way of life. Just a word to the police around town: NOBODY LIKES A PARTY POOPER, ESPECIALLY US!

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reply to revolutionary hillbilly

Sisters and Brothers of the Second Coming,,

In the last issue of the paper there was an article by a revolutionary hillbilly. As a student I feel that a response to the article is necessary..

Many of the things said in that article about students were all too true. Students are on an elitist trip. Most don't try or even want to try to communicate with the people of the community they live in. It is this attitude which lets the problems talked about in the article develop.

The article talked of beatings by the police. It talked of illegal raids and the harassment of an entire community. These are problems students should be able to understand. Anyone who was here last spring or has been in any nonpeaceful demonstration knows what beatings are like. Anyone who lives in a dorm knows what it is to fear illegal searches at any moment. But most students don't draw the connection between their occasional harassment and the constant harassment of the hillbilly community. The students don't try to imagine what living under the constant threat of jail and/or beatings is like. They don't try to imagine the constant harassment by the pigs of the hillbillies. If the students really did understand these things there would be no problem of communication. The students and hillbillies would both see the need to work together to form a community free of repression.

Most students are becoming gradually aware of the hillbilly community. They realize that the people in that community are totally alienated from "the system." The hillbillies are trapped by absentee landlords, shitty jobs and a city which couldn't care less about them. The students are slowly realizing that many of the problems which have become well known as those of the black inner-city ghettos apply also to. the poor white and hillbilly communities. The black and hillbilly communities are beginning to realize that they are both fighting a common struggle and shouldn't waste energy fighting among themselves.

Of course there are still rednecks, many of them, in the hillbilly community. The hillbillies, according to the article, also realize that there are many in their community who are into beating anyone who attempts to get the people of the community organized and aware of the problems facing it. These reactionaries in the community are not aware of why they are poor and what is keeping them poor. They are still wrapped up in the "Amerikan Dream" of the *Ypsi Press*, which claims that if you work hard someday you'll be as rich and piggish as those who presently run the country. The reactionaries don't stop and realize that they, like the blacks, have been working hard for years and, in the view of the ruling class, they are still nothing more than the trash left behind by an "advancing civilization."

As soon as the blacks, the hillbillies, and the students all become aware of what this system is doing to them with its dollar ethic and kill-for-peace logic, a true union will develop between these communities. Once the people join together we will be able to create a life culture to replace the death culture which presently rules this country. It is time to get all oppressed people together so that they realize who the real enemy is.

All power to the people.

let's eat-summer food co-op

Well, another summer is about to begin. Last summer Ypsi had its first food coop, and it worked really well for the entire summer for the most part, but there was a hassle because it was a grab-bag. You paid $5 and took whatever the shoppers could buy, which meant that people occasionally got things which they couldn't use. There was a lot ofwaste. The same thing happened when we used the Ann Arbor coop which started last march. We didn't try to develop something here--we simply used what Ann Arbor established.

It is clear that we need a food coop in Ypsilanti. The food prices and quality of food sold at supermarkets are poor and not healthful. Some of us have been talking with other people who work with coops in their communities. They work in a much more efficient and practical manner by using itemized food lists. At the nearest terminal of the farmers' market they check what is available and at what prices. The lists correspond to that and don't fluctuate much--it depends on what is in season. They can get cheese, eggs, fresh fruits and vegetables, bread, and other items.

To get our coop set us isn't difficult at all, especially after seeing how other coops work. What is necessary, though, are two things: 1) The *full-time* effort of a core of people; 2) Resources--a van to purchase the food, a place for distribution, and a system for getting order blanks, filling them out, and paying the bread. It is very important that people who buy from the coop feel free and are encouraged to work in building it.

We should have some kind of kick-off meeting very soon. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED AT ALL, PLEASE COME OVER TO 306 PERRIN OR CALL 482-5942 AND ASK FOR MIKE.

CONGRATULATIONS TO JULIE **AND GUS ON** THEIR MARRIAGE--MAY 15,1971.

the draft

Here's some information about the **draft** which might help you keep your **ass out:**

First of all, if you're 18 **and you** don't know what you want, you **might** be happy to know that you **can't get** drafted until the year of **your 2oth** birthday. So, if you're and **a senior** in high school and don't **feel like going** to college to avoid the **draft, don't** worry, you can't get drafted **for at** least a year.

Also, if you're already 1-a **but** want to stall 'til you **can think of** something good, apply **for a C-O before** you get you're induction **notice. Put** it in writing and mail it **to your draft** board. It'll keep you out **for at least** five extra motnhs.

There's a lot of things you **can do.** If you want help in sorting **out solutions**, check either the Ypsi **or Ann** Arbor draft counselling centers.**The** counsellors konw their shit. **The Ypsi** center is open during the day **Tuesday** and Wednesday, at Starkweather **Hallat** Emu. The Ann Arbor center is **open Monday** thru Friday 3-5 and 7-9.

EXTRA!!!!!!!! Ann Arbor **counselling** has a special, FREE PRE- physical **examination**. They'll let you know **if you've** got a good chance for a **medical deferment** .

Oh, yes, this summer **there will be** full time counselling **here in Ypsi.** There'll also be full time **resistance.** We're gonna help slow down the **Selective** Service processes. **Resistance is for** those who want to help off **the war** machine. If you want draft **counsellors** and speakers to speak with **your group** or class, call Reverend C. **Sali Smoke** at 482-5942.

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We WILL Stop The Government

My name is Stanley N. Greene, Jr., and I'm from New Rochelle, New York. The article you're about to read contains my opinions about the Mayday action. The events are true; they may surprise you.

I came to Ypsilanti to see a friend. I liked it so much that I decided to come live here. I give this article to the Second Coming with all my love and thanks for letting me write it the way I wanted. Power to the underground news media!

"Mayday, Mayday, Mayday." This was the call that went out across the United States to every liberal, radical, freak, all the brothers and sisters against the war. "If the government won't stop the war the people will stop the government." "If you're against poverty, hunger and fascism, then it's your duty to come." Walking the streets of New York, I'd hear raps about how "the people are going to Washington to celebrate life and stop the Death Merchants once and for all."

John Froines and Rennie Davis were the Pied Pipers of the Mayday movement. They toured the country urging the people to come to Washington, to organize, to form a grass roots movement. They explained, "The time has come for us to get our shit together. Winter is over, spring is here, been idle too long."

But while our pied pipers were touring the spring offensive had been kicked off by the liberals of our country. They were planning another historic march and rally--thousands and thousands of people, great fun, bring a picnic lunch, bring the kids, they'll love it. Beside, the important thing was that the liberals' consciences would be relieved for another year and the politicians could go back to sleep.

April 24 was the date. Half a million people came. They listened to music, speeches from people you never heard of before, chanted all the rhetoric, clapped, smiled pretty, and went home.

The news media played it big, said what a great thing it was, how everyone was happy it ended so peacefully.

Meanwhile, back at the New York May Day office, they were disappointed that it happened at all. "What a fucking drag. Half a million people come to some bullshit march and rally and go home and sleep another year," said a May Day worker bitterly that April 24. "Why, if we had half a million we'd have no problem shutting down the government."

One thing the New York office had over all the other May Day offices is that they were realistic. They knew they'd need a miracle to get half a million, or as someone suggested, another Woodstock.

Flash! Why not? Let's have a fucking political Woodstock. We'll have workshops, meetings and rock and roll, the top groups. With all that, who wouldn't come? And those not into the Movement will mobilize into it.

Now the New York office went crazy. "Someone call the Dead," and "Don't forget the 'Plane, they always do free gigs," and "Shit, man! It's for the Revolution, they got to come."

So the cry went out for a festival in Washington, a free festival, said the leaflets going around the East coast. Word of the festival spread like wildfire, people just went crazy. And who wouldn't with the top names in rock coming? Like the man said, "another Woodstock."

But so many brothers and sisters on the East coast got more hung up on going to Washington for the music than for the political action planned. When they would call May Day in New York they always asked the same bullshit questions: Who's going to be there (even if they had the leaflet in front of them), how to get there, how much were festival tickets, and after the questions had been answered, the May Day worker would try to explain May Day and why they should stay until Monday. But people always hung up before he'd finish.

Two days before May Day, rumors started coming into the New York office about acid being sold with eighty percent strychnine. No one wanted to believe this. Besides this hassle, the news media printed an article saying that after contacting most of the groups they found out that they didn't know anything about a festival happening in Washington, and other than the groups contacted they had no real proof, and the organizer of the festival was in jail --Leslie Bacon, a material witness in the bombing of the Capitol--so they urged everyone not to come unless they liked Powder Ridge, which was a drug orgy.

The May Day office panicked and decided to tell another lie. They got the Mayday radio stations, which are mostly underground, to say that the news media were lying and to come anyway. So Thursday and Friday, April 29 and 30, buses full of freaks pulled out of New York for Washington, all believing there was going to be a festival.

The festival was held at West Potomac Park. It was the home of the Vietnam Veterans Against the War and the demonstrators who had been there all that week before. They had formed a city called Peace City. And it was just like a real city with real city problems--traffic jams, accidents, overpopulation, drug ripoffs.

There was a lot of bad dope going around making people really sick. The drug dealers were making a lot of money off the people, and some didn't care what they sold. The festival was quickly becoming a drug orgy anouther Powder Ridge, which was a festival which never happened, but people came anyway and did a lot of drugs and flipped out. It was really bumming the true so-called revolutionaries. Everyone was agreed on having a good time, and the revolutionaries put Monday out of their minds for the moment.

The groups who finally came were really fine. The surprise of the festival was the Beach Boys, who have become radicalized over the last few years. They were once the surfing sweethearts of California. Now they have beards and really long shaggy hair and play free gigs. How's that for a switchover? Mitch Ryder followed next, and got the people really moving playing all his old favorites. The other group was an all-women's group from Ann Arbor which kept singing off key. Another group was Elephant's Memory from New York, a highly underrated band not getting enough exposure in New York, whose music is very anti-Establishment. Another popular group that played was Mother Earth. Tracy Nelson, the lead singer, still sings as fine as ever. Unfortunately they only played two songs because they didn't have a decent working piano and won't play without one--something the festival organizers should have seen to. Phil Ochs played, good as always. After him, though, were a lot of smaller bands.

The top name groups advertised never showed.

The musicians played until dawn, around 6:10 Sunday morning, with people falling off to sleep, the medics taking care of the last flip-out cases, and the Jesus people finally tiring of trying to save our souls.

At 6:34 Peace City was invaded, and the people were being told leave or face arrest.

Saturday night there had been an estimated 100,000 people in Peace City. By early Sunday morning there were only a few thousand. Peace City was under siege, there were kids everywhere, paranoid vibes ran very high. Out of the few thousand people left, sixty-three decided to stay in the park. It would be like another Alamo. These 63 were the hard-core radicals. They had come to Washington for politics and not music; they were willing to go to jail for what they believed. Their general mood was that the United States was throwing people from their homes and that the only way they were going to leave was to be carried out bodily.

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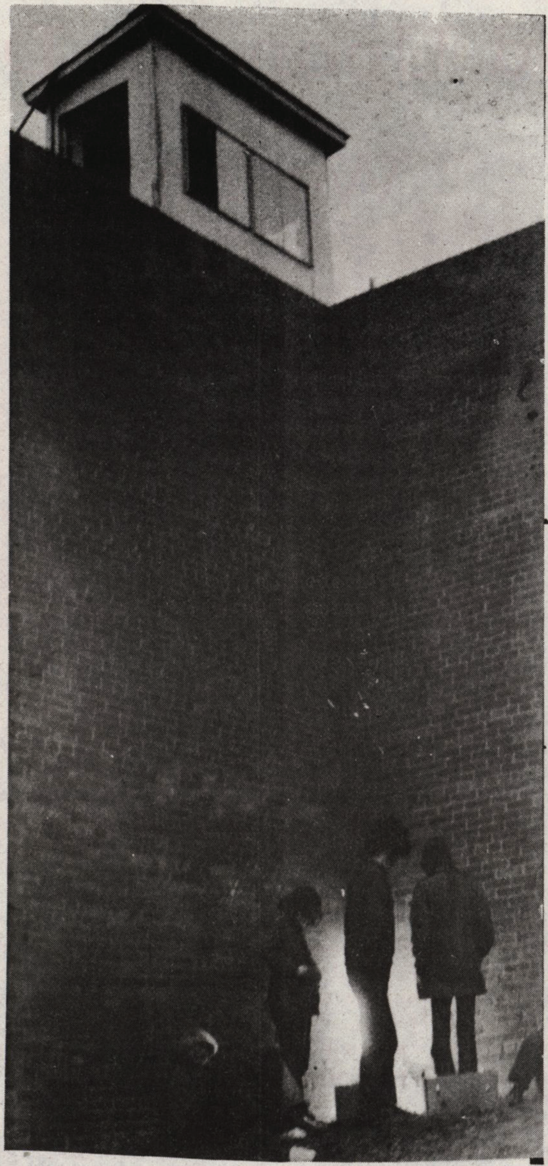
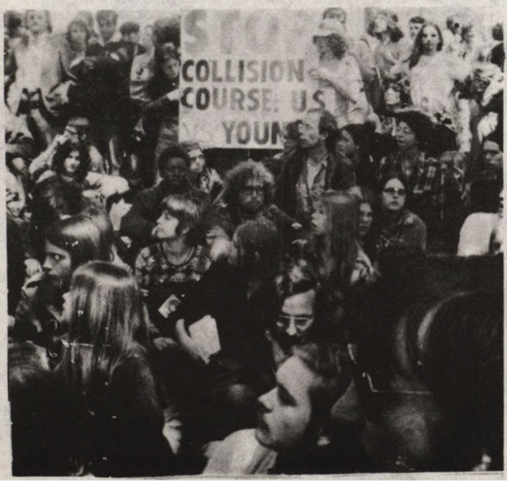


Rennie Davis spoke to the remaining dissidents, explaining the result of staying, how they wouldn't be let out of jail until late Monday night, and that there was a good chance they'd get stiffer fines than anyone else. He then went on to say why we had come to Washington, and why it was so important not to stay and get arrested in the park.

Through this all, the main thing the people saw was the news media waiting like vultures for something violent to happen. With the news media, the provocateurs, and the Jesus people, it's a wonder no one was killed.

The news media had its own provocateurs in the crowd urging the people to fight the police, along with the police agitators doing likewise, and the Jesus people telling us we all were dead!

By 11:30 Peace City was no more, the camp areas were burning, looters rummaged as they left, and in the middle of Peace City in a circle sat the remaining people singing peace songs, chanting peace slogans. At 11:45 the police moved in. By 12:10 only the news media were left packing their equipment, and heading home with their stories of Peace City and the arrest of the people in it. There had been no heavy confrontation with the police as expected. The arrests were peaceful and orderly. People went to jail smiling, god-blessing their arresting officer. The few minor incidents of violence were done on the police's side and not by the people.

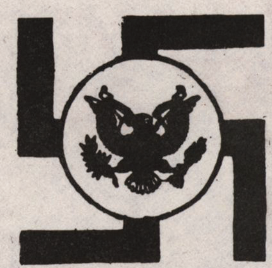


The West Potomac Sixty-Three, along with other people cleared out of other areas of the park, were taken to Central Lockup, where they were kept for twenty hours in cells with fifty people to a cell, toilets stopped up and overflowing, dirt, and old trash on the jail floors. They were fed rancid meat on stale white bread, they were denied phone calls, they weren't allowed to see lawyers. Those who didn't cooperate were beaten. At four o'clock Monday morning the West Potomac Sixty-Three, along with 500 other people arrested that Sunday for demonstrating and marching, were arraigned before very sleepy-eyed judges who were in no mood for foolishness. Almost everyone was charged with illegal assembly or disorderly conduct, and the bails ranged from $250 to $1000. Those with thousand-dollar bails were placed under "house arrest" and told not to be rearrested or face a penalty of one year in jail and a $1000 fine.

Most of the people arrested Sunday were on the streets Monday and rearrested by Monday night. These people were the spirit of May Day. They had faith in the Movement. They had come to be arrested. Some of them had even refused to be processed or to cooperate in any way at all with the police. For this they were beaten or harassed. Along with the other seven thousant people participating in Monday's action, these people showed the world the determination of the radical left-wing movement--what they were willing to do to make our country stop the fucking war, and start caring about the people at home again. By Wednesday 12,000 people had been arrested.

At Stevens Church in Washington that Wednesday night the last 3,000, with fists clenched, vowed to stay indefinitely. Unfortunately, the target chosen that night was suicidal --the Saigon Embassy. Most of the people wanted to go back to the Capital, but it was voted down. Come Thursday morning only a handful demonstrated in front of the Embassy, and by Friday night the leaders of May Day called off the action until probably July.

In some people's eyes we had failed. We did fail in shutting down the government. But we did have a major victory. We brought the war home to the people. We told the government we were willing to go to jail for what we believed. The majority of the demonstrators, from liberal homes, college students, the cream of the United States youth --not to mention the many adults there--these people told the United States government "We don't want your fucking war." This was our victory.



..one nation...

Now is the time for us to organize for July 4, Independence Day. For we are going back, this time with more experience, and better organization. "We can't profit by mistakes but we can learn from them." People should go into their communities and form grass roots movements, particularly in the poor sections, and explain to them how they're slaves of the government, how the United States has them hanging by their thumbs, how the war is fucking them up, and how there is no reason for them to be poor.

Come together, brothers and sisters, organize, come to Washington to stay. This time let's not leave Wahsington until the United States stops its death policies. See you July 4. "Power to all the people!"

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Rosegarten.... * *
Ann Arbor's only non-profit
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CLOTHING
POTTERY
MACRAME´
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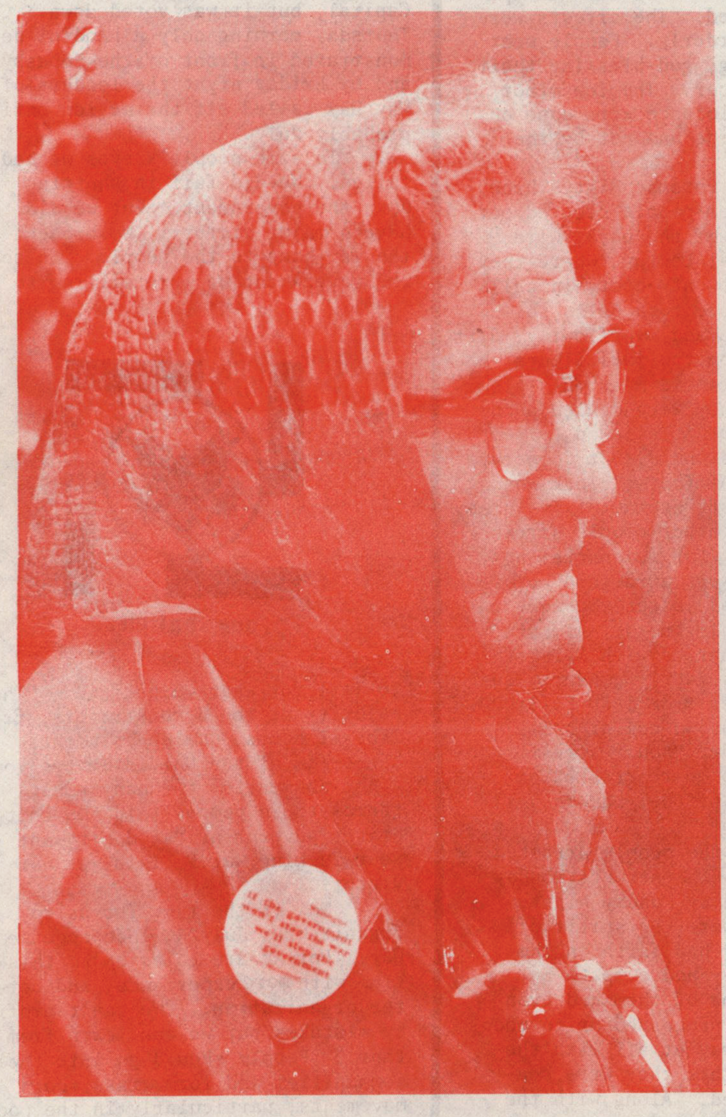
The Troops Are Called Upon To Defend

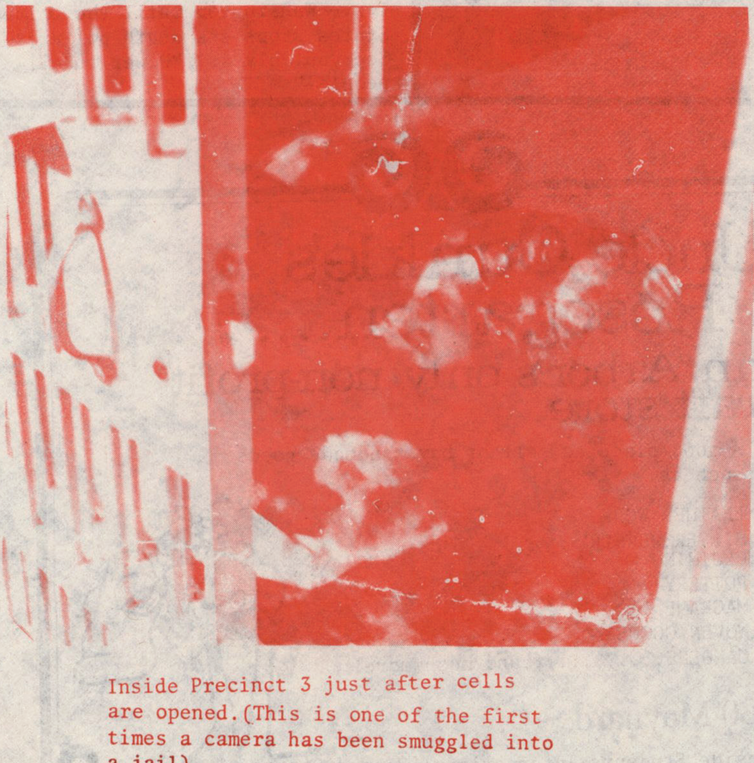

If the government won't stop the war we'll stop the government

Nanny Washburn--Celebrated her 71st birthday in Nixon's Concentration Camp. Wash., D.C. May 5th,1971.

We Are The

Any fenced field can become a Conc

Not even 8:30 a.m. yet and we are
trapped on a bridge *on our way*
to block traffic
Forced by gunpoint into a police car
that stops to pick up one more
brother
Whose forehead's fresh billy club
wound dripped down his face/
us unable to help
We arrive at Precinct 3
A woman cop throws me against the
wall, frisks me
I say "No, no, sister! You don't
have to be rough to be strong"
She replies, "SHADUP!"
Into a cell that's made for three
prisoners at the most
Each of us greeted by clenched
fists shooting out of steel
bars/smiles/determination
"Anybody here from New York?"
"Free Vermont?"
"Ypsilanti"
Lots of answers/reassurance/good
feelings
Discovering each other despite the
dark grey walls that s
We yell, "Brothers, we love
There are 22 of us in one ce
no light is getting in
And we take turns sitting do
for seven hours
We chant "Let us out! Let u
Our music gets louder
Tear gas--just to shut us up
Some of us have grown depres
But a sister scrawls on a wa
namese Women Carry Gun
And we feel better.
Despite the guards, and offi
coming in just to
Laugh/make faces at us/like w
monkeys in cages
And still we tried to talk to
as human beings.
Finally, we are let out of ou
cells to be processed
Reunited with our brothers an
sisters again
Half of us into a garage--we
And wait.
For what.

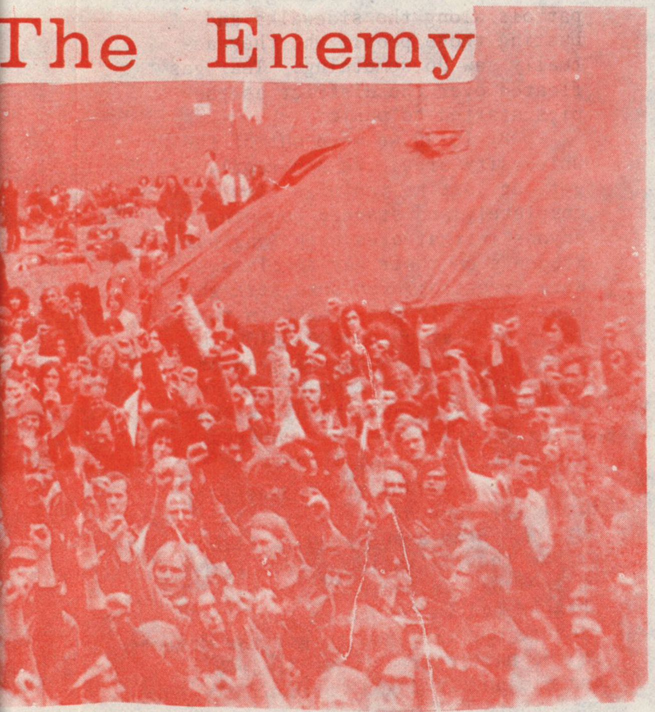


Inside Precinct 3 just after cells are opened.(This is one of the first times a camera has been smuggled into a jail)

A pig tripping on acid halucinates a thousa

efend Our Country--- And Today

The Enemy



can become a Concentration Camp.

PRACTICE
NONVIOLENCE

Everyone is a soldier in the
Peoples Army

grey walls that separate us
rothers, we love you!"
2 of us in one cell now,
ght is getting in
turns sitting down--
even hours
et us out! Let us out!"
ets louder
ust to shut us up
have grown depressed
r scrawls on a wall, "Viet-
e Women Carry Guns"
better.
guards, and officers,
g in just to
faces at us/like we were
s in cages
e tried to talk to them
an beings.
are let out of our
to be processed
h our brothers and
s again
nto a garage--we wait

Ninetten hours later
We are a family now
We cannot help it
We ask each other questions.
Where do we go from here
To hug each other again?
But in the sunlight
Free of handcuffs, brick walls,
steel bars, brutality and
humiliation
FREE?
What do we do now to end the ignor-
ance responsible for the
destruction of living things?
How many more times will we be locked
up/beat up/shut up
For something we believe in
And when will what we believe in
BE?
Before we leave Precinct 3 only some
answers are revealed:
We love each other now
We learn from our mistakes
Our spirit is beyond destruction.
Vietnam will live/July 4, 1971

--Nanci

Little medical aid was available inside the camp.

ucinates a thousand demonstrators charging!

ANARCHY in D.C.

As we drove along the turnpike to Washington from Ypsilanti on Friday, April 30, we saw an army on the march. Freaks were lined up in more than their customary numbers along the highway bearing signs saying "Washington" or more simply "DC." And the pigs were out in force, stopping strange-looking vehicles bearing Washington travelers. But we were riding disguised in a 1970 LTD, and [illegible] near the capital unmolested.

At midnight Friday we arrived in Washington, along with a steady stream of other cars.

We set out with packs on our backs to West Potomac Park, about a mile south. Stumbling over bodies already asleep, we put down blankets and froze to death.

Saturday, May 1, was devoted to wandering around, listening to a very poor rock concert, and preliminary planning for Monday's non-violent activities. The Michigan group got together and planned in general how to handle Washington Circle, our target. Sunday was, we thought, to be reserved for more detailed planning, as the rock concert for that day had been cancelled. Most people came to Washington for political business, not for concerts.

However, we hadn't reckoned with the Justice Department and the government's desperation at our gathering. At 6:34 a.m. Sunday, on their orders, the Washington police blared us awake with "This is the Washington Metropolitan Police. Your permit has been revoked. This is now an unlawful assembly" --and so on. Attorney General Mitchell had decided, as the local radio announced later, that the government "could not stand idly by while people planned to disrupt the city." The pigs said that we would have until noon to strike camp, but they started clearing the people who were left out at 10:30. A couple of hundred refused to leave and chose to be busted. The people had pretty well decided on Saturday to leave West Potomac Park on Sunday anyway, because it is on a peninsula and we could easily have been boxed in Monday morning by only a few police when we tried to move out to tie up traffic. So the police action merely increased our militancy and showed a lot of the borderline people who had come largely for the concerts where things were at. Police stood in groups of eight at each intersection in the business district all day watching us wander around. We found out from several of the many friendly police that all eight thousand policemen had been called to duty and were working 12- and 18-hour shifts. There weren't many who felt hostile to us.

We slept in our car Sunday night on an inconspicuous side street, since by that time the police were keeping a watch on the church--where nothing was happening.

By 7:00 Monday we were on the streets, and found that the heaviest action was already well under way. The plan of tying up certain main streets and circles had pretty well dissolved; as we made our way toward Washington Circle we found that side streets far from any target were almost completely snarled by groups of freaks and groups of police. The entire western half of the Federal triangle-the area through which most government employees had to pass to get to work--was tied up in a strange kind of non-violent urban guerrilla warfare. Affinity groups would run into a street and load it up with garbage cans , trash, and Volkswagens pulled from nearby curbs. Then, a few seconds or minutes later, a small group of pigs, with an occasional tow truck, would come by and try to undo the mess. During these early morning hours there wasn't that much open conflict with the police. They still viewed it as kind of an adventure, and were being paid $7.50 an hour. Also, they were a different breed of police from the standard Ypsi or Chicago variety of brutal redneck. These pigs had seen many demonstrations and were used to almost anything.

We finally reached George Washington University, an urban campus which was the scene of some of the heaviest street fighting. All major and minor streets in a half-square-mile area were tied up completely by 9:30; the police had lost control, and were doing what they could by running scooter patrols along the sidewalks and busting those people who they actually saw do something. Tear gas floated over the district as the pigs started to panic.

By 10:30 we were out of the University area. We apparently got out just as the pigs blew it completely and started rounding up anyone in that area with long hair. Students on their way to classes were arrested; even some straight-looking people got caught in the net. The pigs beat up some people, but there wasn't a concerted plan of brutality. And the people refused to fight back, even though at any given location they outnumbered the police at least 3 to 1.

The mass arrests, however, broke the back of the guerrilla action. From about 5:00 to 11:00 we had the initiative. From 11:00 on they had us instead. By 2:00, when we had to return to Ypsi because our ride had to go, the streets in the battle areas were cleared and cleaned, and you could hardly tell there had been any action at all.

Despite the military setback, though, the city had been paralyzed for several hours. Most of the mass media believed the government announcements that traffic had only been slightly interrupted, but we saw differently. The local radio was broadcasting what to do if you got gassed, and telling motorists who were stalled in the huge traffic jams to sit tight and "keep cool."

The cost of the war to the warmakers was raised again; they had to bring their police state

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IT CAN HAPPEN HERE!!!

It is by now common knowledge that the 7000 arrests made on May 3,1971 were illegal. According to civil libertarians the arrests were in violation of the first, fourth, fifth sixth, and eighth ammendments to the constitution. And the total disregard that the D.C. Police Dept. had for the rules of their own game shows us that the people of America can expect no protection by the law from the pigs who are employed to enforce the laws.

My purpose for being in Washington was to protest the war in South East Asia and I had every intion of commiting acts of civil disobedience, primarilly by interrupting normal flow of traffic in the nations capitol to symbolicaly stop the government. But at the time of my arrest I was walking across a bridge near Washington Circle with Nanci , a sister from Ypsi. when six or seven people came running from the other direction shouting,"The pigs are comming this way beating every one in their path. Turn around." So we did only to find that the police had blocked the bridge behind us and at almost the same time two patrol cars screeched to a halt in front of us and someone from the police ranks yelled jump and at least two people did, even though it was fifteen feet to the troop and police infested highway below. The seven of us who remained were shoved around a little but because we showed very little resistance, being completely surrounded and outnumbered, no one was injured more than minor scrapes and bruses from being shoved against the concrete guard rail. Then we were arrested without being informed of our rights, of the charges against us or even being formally informed that we were under arrest.

We were transported to the third precinct police station where we were detained without any communication with the outside for about ten hours before a volunteer lawyer was permitted to inform us of our rights which we supposedly had, and also to caution us against giving the police any information which would aid them in learning when and where we were arrested and for what excuse they were holding us.

Finally after sixteen hours of confinement(280 people in a jail whose maximum capasity should have been no more than thirty people) one of the cops read us a teletype from the police commisioner stating that everyone was to be charged with disorderly conduct, booked, and released on ten dollars collateral. During the booking process the police for the first time asked for our names which is important because if the police don't know who is in jail it is very dificult for any one to find out where you are. The actual booking was done assembly line style..They started by charging us one at a time with disorderly conduct and informing us of our rights , then came photographs, fingerprints, the cashier and finally after almost twenty hours came freedom.

The question of the legality of the mass arrests and detention is unimportant, the important thing to remember is that it happened, it can happen again, and every sports stadium, fenced parking lot, or any other guardable area is a potentual detention area. It can happen here?!

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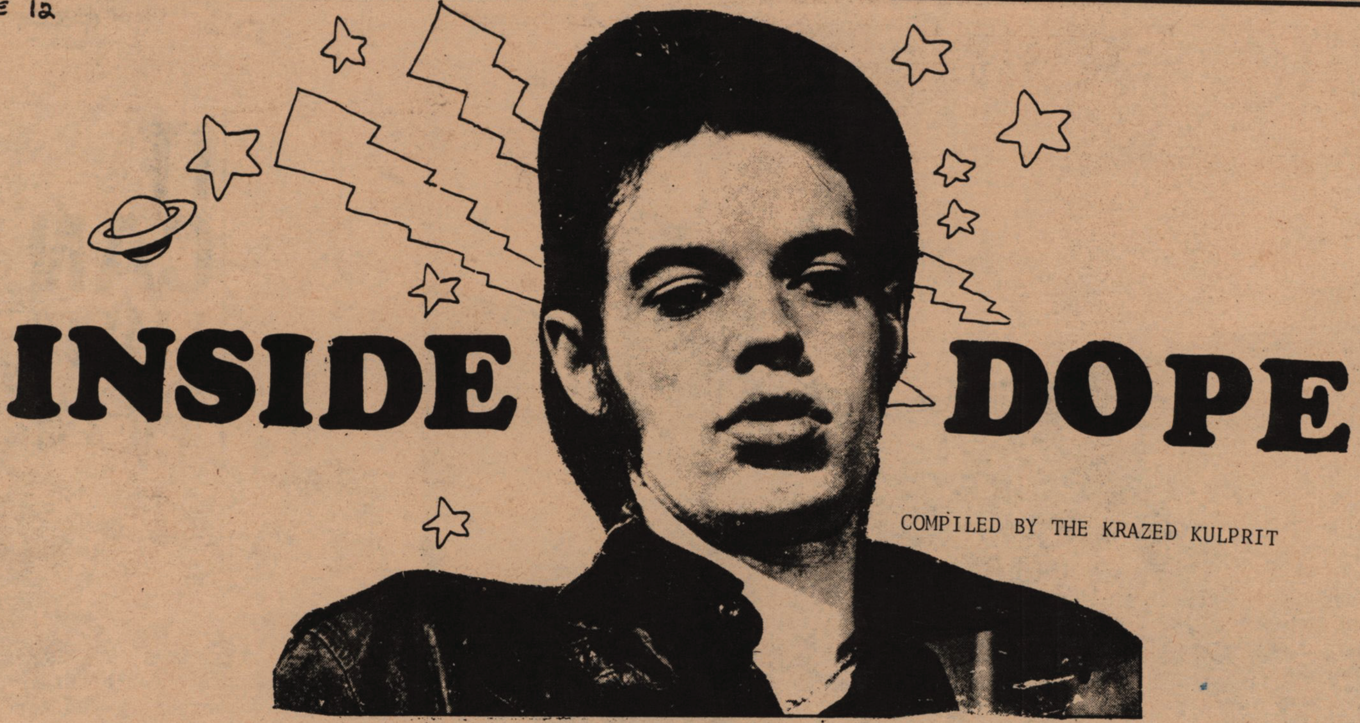

INSIDE DOPE

COMPILED BY THE KRAZED KULPRIT

Recently there has been alot of news about the study that was being conducted on street drugs in Ann Arbor. Drugs are being analyzed at the University of Michigan to see exactly what the people on the streets are taking. Statistics from the study showed that only 30 percent of the drugs people buy are really what they think it is. Most of the drugs being cosumed contained PCP, an animal tranquilizer. Some of the results of the Study showed the following:
Most LSD is LSD, but is ocassionally mixed with other compounds.
Mescaline is usally LSD and/or PCP
THC is usually PCP
MDA is Usually authentic
In all the study showed that PCP is being used more in our sacraments as a cheap substitue for good dope. People should definetly check out the chemicals they're takingbecause PCP can really fuck you up.

Othe Dope news has to do with the slight dope famine which is in our midst. Marijuana seems to be running scarce with a few pounds trickling in here and there. This is generally due to major busts, especially the bust in San Francisco. As usual the pigs run rampant this time of year so keep the lid on your dope and don't carry more than you can eat.

COKE?

By Nubert Pitts

There's been an awful lot of cocaine in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti lately, and a lot more is likely to be coming in, so some people may be wondering where cocaine is at. According to most people who know, cocaine is not seriously harmful if taken only on rare occasions, but its regular use can do a lot of damage to both your body and your mind.

People who regularly use this drug tend to become very paranoid and uptight, sometimes irrationally violent, and their bodies often get very strung out from lack of proper food and rest. Using cocaine also means that you need exorbitant sums of money, leading to a lot of wasted energy, and often to downright piggishness on the part of cocaine dealers and users. Cocaine is not as totally piggish a drug as heroin is, but it is bad enough that we should keep a watchful eye on its presence in our community.

DOPE REVIEW

ACID:

Green Micro Dots- Some of dis acid will do da trick, very intense trip going for a dollar a hit.

White Micro Dots- al so very intense buzz. Also going for a dollar a hit.

Clear light- You vill find this LSD on a tiny piece of plastic, it looks like micro film, but is really some pretty pure LSD. A dollar fifty a hit will do you good.

Mescaline

White Mescaline Sulfate- in small caps is as good as ever. Going for a dollar a hit.

POT:

Not much pot around, which- is making refer quite expensive. Some Columbian weed around, and some Jamacian weed around. Both very excellent. A little Mexican weed around, but your search may be limiting. Lids going for 12-15 dollars and pounds ranging from 125 to 140 dollars...depending on what it is.

HASH:

Some excellent Blonde Lebonese Hash arounf and mighty good for toking. going for 70-75 dollars. and grams 4-5 dollars.

STONED RECIPES

Brown Rice--Food for the Head

Brown rice is fact becoming a revolutionary favorite food, with those people who are hip to preparing it. For those people who aren't, brown rice is a sticky, lumpy drag! It's a great food, because when made correctly it's cheap, filling and has a lot of vitamins.

1. Use only short-grain brown rice. Long grain brown rice is not organic--it's got a lot of chemical fertilizer and other junk on it.

2. Each cup of dry brown rice serves two people when combined with vegetables.

3. Wash the rice, or it will stick and be heavy. To wash, just put your rice in a pot of warm water and stir with your hand for about 15 minutes. The water will become cloudy. Change the water a couple of times during the washing process. When finished, the water should remain clear.

4. Drain off the clear water and put into the rice 2 cups of water for each cup of rice used. Add 1/4 teaspoon of salt per cup. Cover as tightly as possible and boil till tender (about 40 minutes). DON'T STIR, as the rice will become mushy. When most of the water is gone the rice is ready.

Brown rice will keep in the fridge for about 2 to 3 days and retain its vitamins.

Brown Rice With Vegetables

Here's a good high-protein tasty variation on brown rice with vegetables. The ingredients you will need are:

4 cups cooked and chilled brown rice
One medium-size onion cut in large circles
Two cloves of garlic minced.

YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT

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PIG DOPE AND ROCK FESTIVALS

When we arrived in DC on May 1 everything looked like we were in for a really good high time and 7 days of dope, rock and roll, and far-out civil disobedience. Since I had been a first-aid instructor, my first move was to check in with the medics. I was readily accepted, and went to work with the drug help team, since we were supposed to have a rock festival for the first two days. That's what this article is about--drugs, rock festivals, and the far-out brothers and sisters who worked people's drug help.

I get totally amazed when I go to rock festivals. Most sisters and brothers are thoughtful enough to be concerned about what kind of chemicals they put in their bodies. Now, I'll be the last to deny anyone a dose of mind-expanding, life-giving loving LSD. And I can only praise the feelings and visions one has while under the influence of mesc. But strychnine--pig-pushed, death-culture, life-taking strychnine, is something else.

It appears that when people get to rock festivals they forget their security. Many pigs have long hair and beards. These low-life degenerates sell pills only for money. Thus, they take good dope and mix it with strychnine (rat poison). Strychnine gets you off real good. You see lots of color and everything goes bizarre. Then, just as you start getting into it, it hits. Stomach cramps and nausea, often resulting in death.

Strychnine is a real drag. The victims get violent and often very physical. In many cases it takes 4 or 5 medics to hold a person down to keep them from harming themselves and other people. It's a real bummer to have to fight a brother or sister whose mind is lost to a pig drug. And a strychnine bummer is the worst trip I have ever had to deal with. The person is totally paranoid. He fears anything and everybody. This probably stems from 8 to 10 hours of severe stomach cramps and vomiting. Often the persons are so wiped out that they can not even go to the bathroom for themselves. Thus, they piss in their pants when someone can't get to them to help.

This article is not meant to scare anyone away from drugs. But it is meant to get people to think before they put a pill in their mouths. What are you taking? Do you know who is giving/selling you the dope? Do you have the time to take a trip?

At concerts and rock festivals there are some ways to avoid bad trips. 1) Listen to the loudspeakers. If they announce bad dope, avoid it. If you find bad dope, report it so it can be announced. 2) If you don't know the supplier ask him to sample his own dope. Or find someone who has sampled it. 3) If you think you have taken bad shit, go to the medics. Tell them what you took, and if possible take the pusher with you. 4) Pig pushers should be dealt with in a revolutionary manner. 5) If you doubt--don't take the dope. No drug is worth dying for. 6) And remember, you can always smoke.

Brothers and sisters, please! We all want to get high, but we must not kill ourselves. It is impossible to spread love and life unless we survive.

And finally, at political events like Mayday, don't trust anything unless you bring it with you. Strychnine was present in 90% of all the chemicals at the DC festival. Some pills were as much as 80% strychnine.

It has been alleged that the pigs--CIA, FBI, Mafia, etc.--were responsible for this large amount of poison. I'll only say that it is a good pig tactic. It's very demoralizing to see people taking poison like it was candy.

So, people, use your heads, keep your heads, stay high, stay together, and stay away from pig drugs.

Till the day we can be free,
Revolutionary love,

Reverend

RECIPES

Three scallions cut in strips
One pound of mushrooms cut in fairly small pieces
Four stalks of celery cut in long, super-thin pieces
One pound of fresh bean sprouts (most markets carry them)
One small can of water chestnuts (You can eliminate any one or a few of these things if you find it is costing too much)
Four tablespoons of butter or soya oil or safflower oil
Four or five fresh string beans cut up into small bite-size pieces
Three or four eggs
Small pieces of fresh broccoli cut in long thin strips
8 ounces of soy sauce

In the largest skillet you own melt butter or heat oil, whichever. Add garlic, onions, celergy and string beans. Cover vegetables and let steam until soft. Now add rest of vegetables. Cover. Let steam for about twenty minutes or until all ingredients are thoroughly cooked. In a separate frying pan add small amount of oil (one or two teaspoons) and three or four well-beaten eggs. Mix in one tablespoon of soy sauce. Break up final egg product into very small pieces.

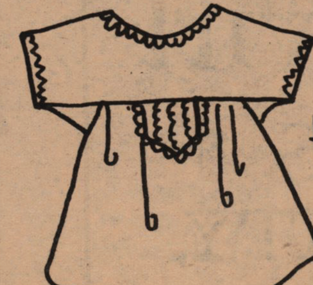
Take rice out of the refrigerator and break apart with fork. Now, in larger pan, if necessary, add vegetables, soy/egg pieces, and brown rice. Mix in rest of soy/egg pieces, and brown rice. Mix in rest of soy sauce or until everything is thoroughly covered (keep tasting). Sprinkle in a little pepper and garlic powder if handy.

Popped Rice

(Beware--the water in this recipe stinks after 2 days. Be staunch, drain it, and rinse the rice, and cover again. Far-out munchie!)

3 cups rice
1/4 cup salt
water to cover

Wash rice and soak it in water to cover for 48 hours. Rinse, add new water and the salt and soak another 24 hours. Drain. In a hot pan roast the rice, stirring constantly. Remove the pan from the flame from time to time until the rice pops and can be chewed easily. Do not roast all at once, but do about 1/2 cup at a time. This will make it pop easier and make it pop more uniformly.



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REFLECTIONS

I'm writing this article because at the rally at E.M.U. on Wednesday, May fifth; I was dissappointed when nobody among the scheduled speakers mentioned anything about a strike of any kind, ignoring the fact that Wednesday was originally proposed as an international day of striking and no business as usual, as part of the spring anti-war offensive. I was dissappointed to find that people were still treating the war as if it were a separate issue from everything that was/is going on here within the boundaries of the U.S.A. .....As if it were all some tremendous "mistake" that could be corrected by bringing all the troops home.

There's a lot of talk about Vietnam.....a lot of talk about the atrocities of the war, and Winter Soldiers, and genocide....and there should be no doubt about it, the United States is guilty of committing mass murder on a cosmic eternal intergalactic basis.....That fact should not be played down. But we seem to be allowing ourselves to forget (or hadn't we noticed) that this is nothing new for the United States, whose history/foundation was built upon acts like Vietnam.

The war is just a natural extension of domestic policy---just a salient example of what has gone on for hundreds of years. It stands out in our minds only because it is going on right now, and is receiving so much coverage by the press and radio and television.

You hear about things like the My Lai massacre, and you think of how you could never do what some of the G.I.'s had done to the people of Vietnam...But you're probably wrong, because a nation's ability to commit genocide against another group doesn't just fall out of the sky. The war machine destroying the people and land of Indochina is not "accidental". Every person who has grown up in the United States---particularly/especially white people---has been prepared to think and act towards those who are "different" with neither dignity nor humanity. The actions and thoughts that allow and justify an Indochina War are conditioned in the daily relations that Americans have with one another. Like the way men are taught to relate to women, and whites to Blacks; straights to gays, mentally "sane" to mentally "retarded"......

Look at Lt. Calley for example:

In the 40's, the first years of Calley's life, Black people were fighting the Second World War in a *de facto* segregated army; Chicano youths were regularly attacked by whites in the southwest, and entire areas of the city of Los Angeles put off limits to them; and 25 Blacks were killed in an insurrection in Detroit.

In the 50's, when Calley was going to school. seven Black youths had to be saved from a mob that wanted to lynch them; television regularly glorified violence and the mass murder of the Native American; the Supreme Court had to order that the 14th and 15th Amendmants to the Constitution be put into effect---one hundred years after they were passed, and Blacks in Birmingham were arrested en masse for attempting to ride in the fronts of busses.

In the 70's, Puerto Rican women are used as guinea pigs to test the effects of birth control pills; the Black Panther Party is the victim of systematic repression; Mayor Daley orders his police to shoot to kill; people fighting for freedom are jailed, gassed, beaten; and Calley, now an officer, goes off to war.... and is later tried for obeying the orders of the United States Government.

The war in Indochina is a horrible war of imperialism, but it is no more horrible than the rising unbridled repression that we are feeling here at home---Think about the president committing the country to war without much consultation with the legislative-branch of government....Think of the growing number of overt acts of terror against Black people and political militants by forces on all levels of government....Think about the McCarren Act, and no-knock, preventative detention, and stop and frisk; think about E.M.U.'s mass disturbance policy.....

Think about repression at home and imperialism abroad---the two are inseparable...mirror images of each other. The liberation schools, free clinics, rent strikes, and squatters movements here at home are reflections of the same type of liberated territory that the U.S. is now trying to bomb out of existence in Indochina.

Repressive violence is no longer an occassional tool employed by the state to quell political dissenters. It has become a pervasive and routine feature of American life. Its usage is so widespread---- the number of persons murdered, in jail, or awaiting imprisonment as a result of political and social acts which are deemed dangerous to the prevailing system of power is so large---that it demands...

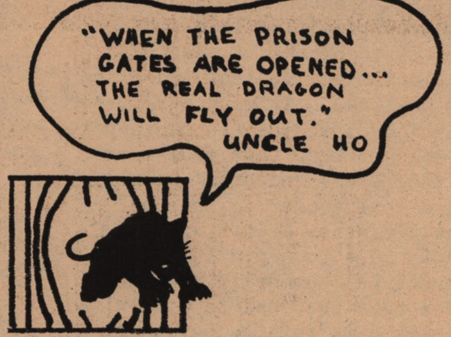
..."looking into".

by La'Ron
(With a little help)

panther 21 uncaged

After spending 2 years in jail, the jury in New York has acquitted 13 members of the Panther 21. Dharuba and Michael Tabor, who were on trial with the 11, had already split to Algeria. The Panther 21 were charged with conspiracy to blow up various targets in New York City, including several department stores, pig stations, and even the Bronx Botanical Gardens! The jury simply could not believe that the Panthers were about offing flowers or innocent people in department stores. The pig station bombing plot was added in order to give a shred of credabilityto the charges. The Panther 21 have supported the actions of the Weather underground, such as their bombing of the New York City pig headquarters, but the story about their plot to bomb pig stations was hatched in a prosecuters office.

While we should rejoice that our brothers and sisters of the Panther 21 are free, this does not mean that the legal system gives us much hope. Just because the pigs lies were far-fetched in the 21's case, we must not count on Bobby. Erika, Angela, Ruchell, the Detroit 16, John Pun, Jack or the Kent 25 having such stupid prosecutors and relatively fair juries. As a matter of fact, many brothers and sisters in Kent have already gotten long jail terms for their part in last spring's demonstrations, by enforcing dope laws. One brother got 120 years, and another got 20-40 years and they are both waiting for their Kent 25 trials. The important thing to remember is not that the Panther 21 didn't get 175 years, but that they got 2 years. Repressions is alive and doing well in Amerika!!


"WHEN THE PRISON GATES ARE OPENED... THE REAL DRAGON WILL FLY OUT." UNCLE HO

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It has come to the attention of the *Second Coming* , through court room observation and discussion, that poor residents of Ypsilanti are getting ripped off the streets and piled into jails, by the dozens and on a daily basis.

These are mainly Black people and hillbillies, but mostly Black. (Interesting- all those white folk keeping all those Blacks in jail.)

The most typical charge is drunk and disorderly or public intoxication. Rarely do the defendants have lawyers, nor does the court tell them of -all their rights, namely their right to 10% bail. This is a new law , by which a defendant of a misdemenor is allowed to pay only 10% of his bail to the court. This law was passed, by the Supreme Court to aid poor people in making bail. The failure of Judge Arkison to inform people of the law is just another example of his racist and suppressive policy of keeping the jails filled at any cost. Why we've even heard that Ypsilanti has a weekly quota to meet.

There seems to be a purpose for these numerous arrests. Most of the Black and hillbillie people of of Ypsilanti have little or no money and many, with the job shortage, are unemployed. It is difficult for people to arrange for rent, much less bail and /or fine money. The various communities are poor enough as it is.

Yet the pigs of Ypsi are well aware that if people in oppressed communities are given the time, they will unite for survival and soon there will be no need to slave for pig bosses that sweat people of their labor, then as the profits roll in, lay them off. Thus if the pigs can keep people running around trying to scrape up bail and fine money, then the people won't have time to organize properly to deal with their oppression. These Blacks and hillbillies are continually rounded up and trucked off to jail. Often they are picked up while walking on the sidewalk, just digging their high. It is common for a pig to see a Black man on the street, smell a beer on his breath and rip him off to jail. Then if he can't meet bail it's at least a few weeks and often a few months till he or she smells free air again.

These rip offs are done very much indiscriminately. Rich people and store owners don't have to worry. For example - two weeks ago the *Second Coming* was invited to a cocktail party at the National Bank of Ypsilanti's Michigan Ave. office. All the rich and important people were there(all white too). Almost everyone got ploughed and then got in their cars and weaved home. The most discusting example of public intoxication and drunk driving I have ever witnessed. Yet no one was arrested or even hasseled.(Amazing isn't it.)

People prepare! There are ways of dealing with fines and bails. If everyone were to donate just one dollar to a revolving bust fund then everyone could be free. Or better yet, if everyone would unite together we could get rid of the pig courts, the facist judges, and the corrupt laws.

ALL POWER TO THOSE STRUGGLING FOR SURVIVAL, Reverend

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Belch.
SCHMACK SLOBBER SHOVE SNORT SNUK

Happy Hours:
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40% off

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The ALE HAUS in Ypsi has good food, fine entertainment with no cover charge, low prices, and is just a nice place to come eat drink and make merry.

144 E. MICH.

jails & bails

The bail system in Amerika is a drag. Rich people often have enough to put up the whole bond and they get their money back. If they use a bondsmen they often pay less because they have enough property for collateral. Poor people on the other hand, often spend time in jail waiting for trial They often lose their jobs when they can't get bailed out, and their cars are auctioned off by the pigs after 30 days, if they can't pay the exhorbitant ransom for storage. These things happen whether the person is guilty or not. Most of the people in Amerika's jails are poor, and they are more often than not, waiting for trial.

In Washtenaw County Jail, the pigs and Moon's Bail Bonding Service (the only bonding agency in . the county) have a pretty good system going. The pigs will let you get in touch with Moon, but they will not let you get in touch with people who can raise the entire bond or the 10% court bond. When or if you have made your one phone call, you are usually not able to call/ anybody except for Moon. If you come in drunk or tripping, you may not get one phone call. Whenever you get busted, demand a phone call before they put in the cell, because you may not get one once you get inside. The guards don't give a shit about you, and you legal rights mean next to nothing.

Recently, Michigan has begun to have a 10% cash bond to the court system for misdemeanor. You can get out of jail by paying 10% of your bail to the court. When or if you show for trial you get this bond back, whether you are found guilty or not guilty. There is a minimum of $10.00 for this system, which means that you get out on either $10.00 or 10% of your bond, whichever is higher. By using this system for a $250.00 bond, you pay the court $25.00, which you get back when you show for trial. By using Moon, or any other bondsmen using Moon, (or any other bondsman) you pay $45.00 to him (10% plus a $20.00 fee), which you will never see again.

The courts do not want people to use this system, so they will tell you that they do no have the proper forms to fill out. The Washtenaw County Legal Aid Society and / or the Second Coming will provide these forms for free. We will help get you bailed out by contacting friends who can raise the bread.

Call the Second Coming at 482-5942 or Legal Aid at 665-6181! Legal Aid is only open from 9-5 on weekdays. These people will give you free lawyers for misdemeanors.

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FREAKLASSIFIEDS

Nude model, preferably female with dark hair. Call Bob at 483-1830 after 4:30.

- - - - -

WANTED: Charter ticket to England-July. Call Alice, 662-3806 after 6:00p.m.

- - - - -

Ride needed to Arizona or California. Call Bob 769-8696

- - - - -

WANTED: Bicycle. If you have one to sell (or give away)Call Claudia at 487-0672.

- - - - -

Female Blues Singer-Needs a band. Call Carol 769-6540

- - - - -

Rogers four piece drum set with one Cymbal. $250. call Denny 453-5425 (Plymouth)

- - - - -

Will the people who left their underwear next to the waterbed come pick them up at Grass & Stuff.

- - - - -

Light it up with lights and effects by the crazies of Heat-Wave Energies Call 482-5942

- - - - -

One girl needed to fill vacancy in 7 girl house, beginning in June--option to stay forever--$50 a mo. 309 Ballard off of Cross. Call Jo or Anne 483-7546.

- - - - -

Need a place for summer only. Would need space for band equipment. Call Jeff at 483-1608.

- - - - -

Room in house for rent, in Ann Arbor. $75 a month. Call Mick 663-7678.

- - - - -

NEEDED...one hip female to sublet j June-August. $70 plus utilities. Nice big house. own room, close to campus, desperate. Please call - Marion Schmidt 125 Normal--485-1822.

- - - - -

We need house for fall. Call 483-6782

- - - - -

Blue jeans patched for nominal fees. call 487-1713 a message from Save the Pants Foundation.

- - - - -

FOR SALE: 12 String guitar $150 or trade Mike Talley 483-4517.

- - - - -

EVERYONE INVITED TO BOULDER COLORADO-June 17 for National Freek Week. Bring sleeping bags, tents, canoes. If you dig pollution-don't go. Get back to Earth. Please go-- everythings cool.

- - - - -

Free--six month old puppy. Half co cocker spaniel-half ??? Call 482-7006 ask for Bob. Good deal!!!

- - - - -

For sale: Nylon 6-string Goya Classical guitar--good condition $40.00 Call Linda, 487-2579.

- - - - -

One girl needed for summer sublet-cheap!! 309 Ballard 483-7546.

- - - - -

Brother needs help to save Dribers License--Needs witnesses of pigs stopping Maroon MGA Convertable in front of Pray-Harold Tuesday, May 11th at 10:30
call 487-2780

- - - - -

Flute lessons...call 769-1511

- - - - -

WOMEN'S PICNIC Sun. May 23. B.Y.O. lunch, baseball bats, frisbees, beverages, etc.
12 noon to 5:30 Geddes Rd. entrance to the Arb in Ann Arbor.

- - - - -

Great Summer Clothes--Imported from Mexico, India and other far out places.
LITTLE THINGS
215 S. State Street
Ann Arbor

- - - - -

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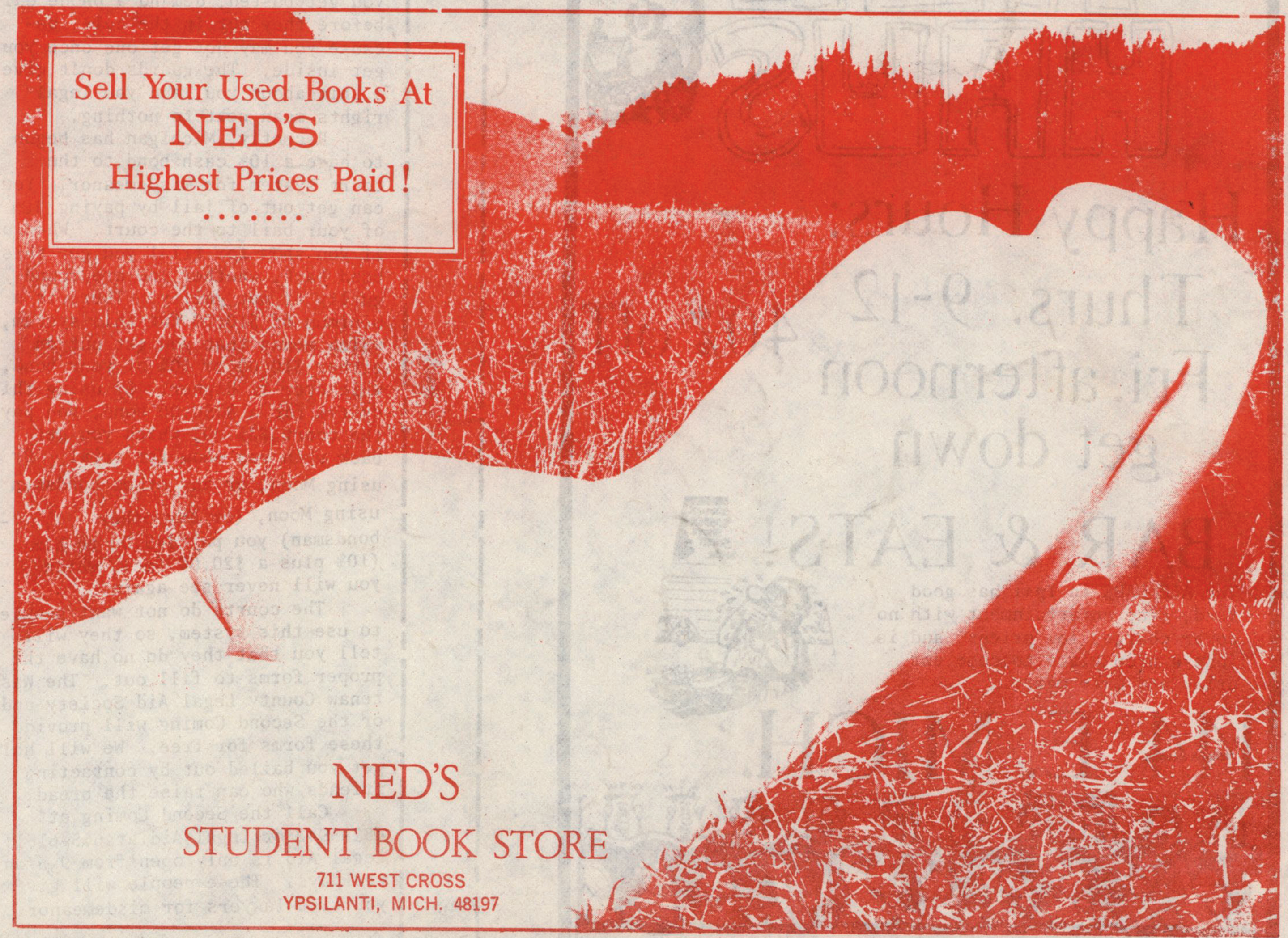

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